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"POLITICS MAKES STRANGE BEDFELLOWS."



#### DIFFERENTLY EXPRESSED.

The same idea may be expressed in many different ways, according as the speaker's mode of thought is influenced by his surroundings.

Take, for example, a well-known adage and notice how the residents of several cities would put it.

"A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush."

In Boston this might become:

"One thought of Browning, thoroughly assimilated, is more valuable than two in a state of mental nebosity."

The New York version:

"Paper profits must be realized upon before they can add to one's bank account."

Translated into Chicagoese:

"One hog in the packing-room and ready for market is better than two on the hoof at the point of production."

Now go as far west as Denver:

"It is the cashed chips that count."

#### A WESTERN VIEW.

**FIRST POPULIST.**—They say there's a man goin' roun' that kin cure you of any disease by just holdin' yer hand.

**SECOND POPULIST.**—I don't believe no such nonsense. It's jes' a scheme of them Wall Street fellers to get people's minds off the money question.

#### GOOD REASON.

"I wonder why a busy man like Jenks should want to go to the legislature?"

"I don't know — unless he needs the money."

**JUST ABOUT** the time we get ready to do something worth while we find that it has already been done by somebody else.

#### THREE POINTS OF VIEW.



This is Miss X —



This is how her brother thinks she looks.



This is how her lover thinks she looks.



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#### EVIDENTLY A DEGENERATE.

MADGE.—Hevings! See dat short-stop jump outen de way uv dat hot one!

PANSY.—Shucks! And dat's de feller dat says his ole man wuz wit' Hobson on de Merrimac! Dat shows wot ancestry amounts to!

THE PURSUIT of Pleasure would n't be so wearing on us if Trouble did n't keep getting in our way every little while.

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## THE UNKNOWN.

O cities I have never seen !  
In dreams I walk your ways,  
Worn pavements where the great have been  
In old Italian days.  
Through modern strasse and narrow gasse  
Of German cities olden,  
By Moorish tower and dome I pass  
In Spanish sunlight golden.

Through storied London's foggy street  
I see the gaslights flaring ;  
I hear the tread of British feet,  
Also the cabmen swearing.  
From Rue, where gay Parisians swarm,  
To low Dutch door-steps scrubbed and  
clean —  
They have some dim, mysterious charm,  
The cities I have never seen.

O friend that I have never known !  
How could I do without you ?  
Through many years of faith you 've grown  
So near I could not doubt you.  
You lend when other friends have flown,  
The best cigars you buy me.  
O friend that I have never known !  
You, only, satisfy me !

Ah ! maid that I have never met,  
Your charms they quite undo me,  
They steal through business-care and  
fret,  
And subtly, sweetly, woo me ;  
Your grace is half of noblest queen,  
And half of simplest child, I think ;  
Your eyes are lakes of blue, serene,  
At which I, weary, pause to drink.

A man might well be stricken blind,  
Content if once to view them ;  
Your arms, so snowy white and kind,  
In dreams I fly unto them.  
I 've never known another girl  
I could not easily forget,  
I 'd give them all for one dear curl  
Of her I never met !

O'Neill Latham.



## THE DRUMMER'S NARRATIVE.

"BLUFFINGTON is one of my best customers," said the drummer, "but we were not always on as good terms as we are now."

"No?" said his friend.

"No. I never had any hard feelings, but Bluffington had. I called on him, the first time, in the Spring of eighty-seven. He had been, originally, an amiable and sweet-tempered individual — so he tells me — but a multitude of drummers

had soured him. In the Spring of eighty-seven I did n't know what had soured him, but I was aware that he was sour. Consequently, when he opened the conversation by stating that he was overstocked with goods, would n't look at samples, would n't listen to me, would n't waste time on any drummer, no matter what profane adjective might be necessary to describe him, I was not surprised, but proceeded to reason with him gently for a quarter of an hour. Thereupon, his profanity increased, he showed me the door, hinted at assault and battery, and finally threatened to call a policeman to put me out or arrest me for disorderly conduct. I was in some doubt whether I should have continued my efforts to sell him a line of goods on that occasion, but I had some other customers to see that afternoon, so I apologized for leaving abruptly and took my departure.

"When I called the next day he gave another shocking exhibition of profanity and bad temper and again spoke of sending for a policeman. I pointed out to him that nothing would give me greater pleasure than to be arrested for trying to sell goods; that such a proof of my professional zeal could not fail to increase the esteem in which my employers held me and might result in substantial pecuniary advantage to me. On the other hand, I reminded him of the well-known fact that you can never find a policeman when you want him and stated that, desirable as it was that I should be arrested, I feared it was impracticable at the moment. These arguments made him hesitate. He who hesitates looks at samples. He who looks at samples is

lost — if not, the drummer ought to be ashamed of himself. In fifteen minutes I had made a sale. In half an hour Bluffington and I were taking a drink."



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## ONE BY ONE.

MR. NEWGARDEN (on his return home).—Why, Mary, what in the world are you doing? You look tired to death!

MRS. NEWGARDEN.—I am absolutely exhausted! I have been all day planting these grass seeds, and have only done about three yards. The seeds are so awfully small!

c.j.taylor



HER PREFERENCE.

ETHEL.—The man I marry must be a hero— one who can beard the lion in his den!  
PERCY.—I see. Kind of a combination circus-man and barber!

## A SUBURBAN SUNDAY INCIDENT.

Every bright Summer Sunday afternoon the enthusiastic suburbanite photographs his easy-monthly-payment cottage. Mrs. Isolate, of lovely Lonelyville, dresses especially for the occasion and sits in the red porch bench, languidly reading a novel; Mr. Isolate knocks off from mowing the lawn or whatever he may be doing, puts on a dressing-gown over his denim jumper and overalls, and poses patting the head of the cast-iron lawn dog, getting an obliging suburban neighbor to push the button.

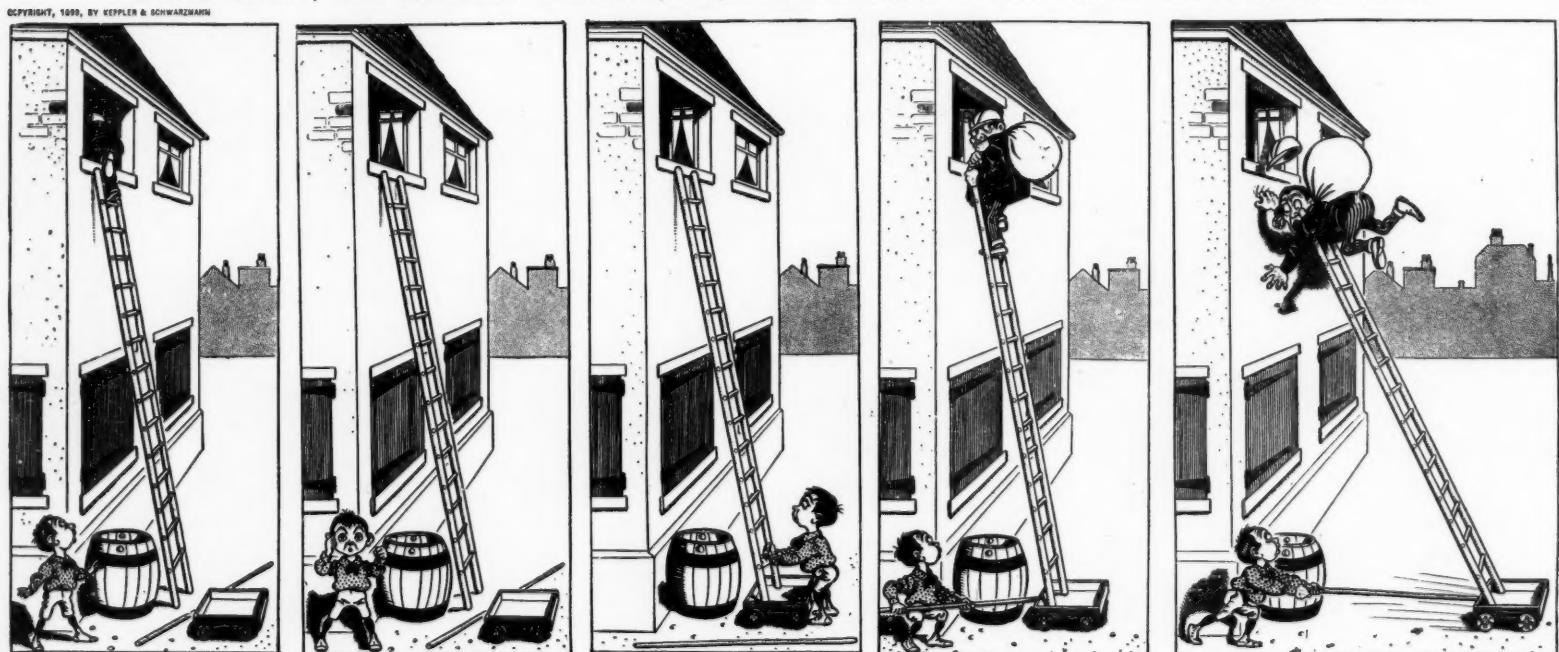
If there is a baby, it is washed, dressed and posed playing with A B C blocks, and the pictures are taken as instantaneously as possible. This photographing of the cottage is as much of the suburbanite's Sunday programme as is the sifting of the week's accumulation of ashes. It occurs "at about three o'clock. It commences by someone bringing out his or

her camera, word passes from lip to lip, and suburbanites may be seen in all directions, dropping shovel, hoe or lawnmower, hastening to and from their cottages with cameras and posing in hurriedly donned *négligé* finery. The sounds of hammering and carpet-beating cease, and, for a time, the little suburb is as quiet and peaceful as Central Park.

After the photographs are taken, Mrs. Isolate exchanges her Summer novel for a cook-book, and her tea-gown for some other wearing apparel in which she can cook tea; Mr. Isolate carefully packs away his dressing-gown in camphor to lie until the next bright Sunday, takes up the hoe or lawnmower, dampens his palms and begins, once more, to commune with Nature.

*Con. C. Converse.*

## BRAVE BENNY, THE BURGLAR BOUNCER; OR, HOW A NOBLE YOUTH SAVED HIS FATHER'S GOLD.



I.

II.

III.

IV.

V.

## THE MUSIC OF KISSES.

WHEN two women kiss each other—  
As they often do, you know,  
With a woful waste of sweetness—  
We denote it, *staccato*



When a maiden lets a fellow,  
While they walk, or ride, or row,  
Kiss her—though she rather likes it—  
It is thus-wise: *legato*



When a sweet, impulsive darling  
Has a dad whom she calls "Pa,"  
And he buys his pet a sealskin.  
His reward is, *bravura*



When a girl is greenly jealous,  
'Cause another steals her beau,  
And she turns for balm to flirting,  
She smacks back, *fortissimo*



But when love is one and only,  
When two souls together flow,  
When the angels stoop to listen,  
It's just, *pianissimo*



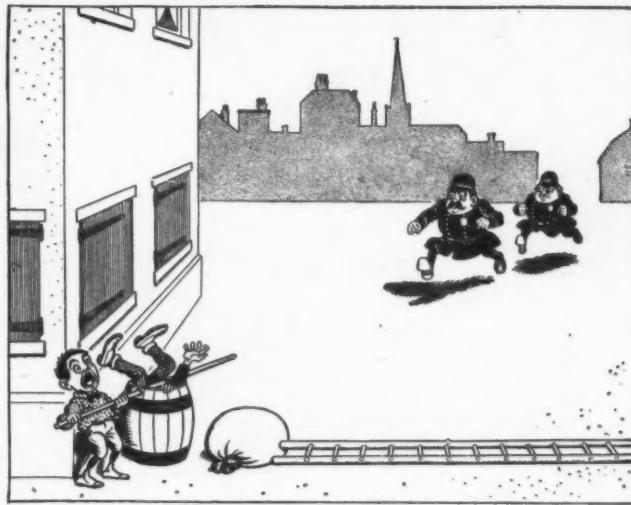
*Paul Pastnor.*



VI.



VII.



VIII.

A DISSEMBLER.

MR. ISOLATE (*of Lonelyville*).—I don't think our new neighbor, Mr. Plaza, will ever make a thorough suburbanite.

MR. HERMITAGE (*of ditto, interestingly*).—No?

MR. ISOLATE (*in confidence, deprecatingly*).—No. He has painted his market-basket green and carries a trout rod with him whenever he goes to the city, to give persons the impression that he is going fishing.

CONTRADICTORY.

GRUMPY.—You women have no sense of humor. (*Savagely*) What're you laughing at?

WIFE.—Nothing; just the way you put the lighted end of your cigar in your mouth.

GRUMPY (*ferociously*).—Well, I must say! Does n't seem to take anything to make you women laugh!



IX.

NO CROWDING.

WILLIAMSON.—Money will not take a man to the top, Henderson.

HENDERSON.—I know; but it will give him a lot more room at the bottom.

AN INQUIRY.

"I believe California has been called 'the Italy of America.'"

"How is that? Are there any more dagos there than there are here?"

TOO SLOW.

MOTHER.—Why did you strike Bobby?

TOMMY.—I told him I'd knock him down if he called me a liar, and—

MOTHER.—And did he call you one?

TOMMY.—No'm; he was n't quick enough.



OUTRAGEOUS.

JAY HAYRAKE (*at continuous performance*).—Gol darn it! Mandy, them's the same two actors that come out three hours ago an' they're doin' the same old tricks! This is another o' them cheats!

THE EXPLANATION.

HIS LORDSHIP.—Yes; I've played golf in Scotland, but I've enjoyed the game more in this country.

MISS GOTROX.—Indeed? How is that?

HIS LORDSHIP.—Why, I didn't meet any American girls in Scotland, doncherknow?

HARD LUCK.

"Yes; he was our 'oldest inhabitant'—ninety-nine when he died. His last years were very sad."

"How was that?"

"A New York reporter interviewed him and the old gentleman's statement was boiled down from two columns to half a column."

UNWELCOME.

When Death on his Pale Horse came, she was not ready.

"Wait a minute!" she said, brusquely.  
Was it because she was the child of wealth and taught that manners were for carriage company, only?



"WHEN A WOMAN WILL—"

"It might be a good plan to put women in charge of the Weather Bureau."

"Why?"

"It would n't be long before they'd find some way to arrange the weather to suit themselves."



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## A REBUKE.

THE YOUNG ONE.—There's a couple of bantams fighting just behind you.

THE COPPER.—G'wan back to yer shell! Phwat sort av a chicken are yez to be wantin' to shpile a har-rumless foight?

## ON MYRA'S HEART.

THIS HOUSE TO LET!—the agency  
Is Cupid's, and he holds the key;  
The tenant must be young and hale,  
Honest, of course, and without fail  
One he can recommend to me.

Nay, Croesus, take your gold and flee  
Back to your brokers, instantly;  
You're misinformqd, it's not For Sale!  
This House To Let!

If I can find the proper he  
A life-long lease I'll let it be.  
Construction modern,  
nothing frail;  
In good repair—a mere  
detail—  
And warm—that I will  
guarantee!  
This House To Let!  
Edward W. Barnard.

## HIGHER PRAISE.

FIRST SUBURBANITE.—

Jones is a model of urbanity.

SECOND SUBURBANITE.—I should prefer to call him  
a model of suburbanity.

## AMENDING THE DOCTRINE.

FIRST TRAMP.—'T ain't correct to say de unexpected  
always happens.

SECOND TRAMP.—No; I'd say it most always happens  
when it's least expected.

## THE TEUTONIC VERSION.

HANS.—I haf not much money—

GRETCHEN.—Ah! But can not we live on bread undt  
schweitzer kase undt kisses?

TOO MUCH SO.

The disagreeable Mr. Blivens, who had succeeded in obtaining an introduction to the dignified Mr. Bellingham, met that gentleman on the street a few days after the introduction. He slapped him on the shoulder and exclaimed:

"Hello, Bellingham, old man! How are you?"

Bellingham looked him straight in the eye and said, coldly:

"Your manner is very familiar, sir, but I do not recall your name."

Then Mr. Bellingham passed on, without any effort to recall it.

## A BIBLICAL EXPLANATION.

MRS. PECK.—I could never understand why there are no marriages in Heaven, as the Bible says is the case.

HENRY.—Well, there has got to be some way to distinguish it from the other place.

## NO ESCAPE.

"And then," said the man who knew the singer, "there'll be the encore."

"He won't get any encore," predicted the other man.

"He'll take one," observed the first individual, sadly.

## HIS CONJECTURE.

FIRST BOARDER.—What is meant by "making the welkin ring?"

SECOND BOARDER.—I believe welkin means the air.

FIRST BOARDER.—H'm! The phrase has such a cheerful sound I thought it might mean the dinner-bell.

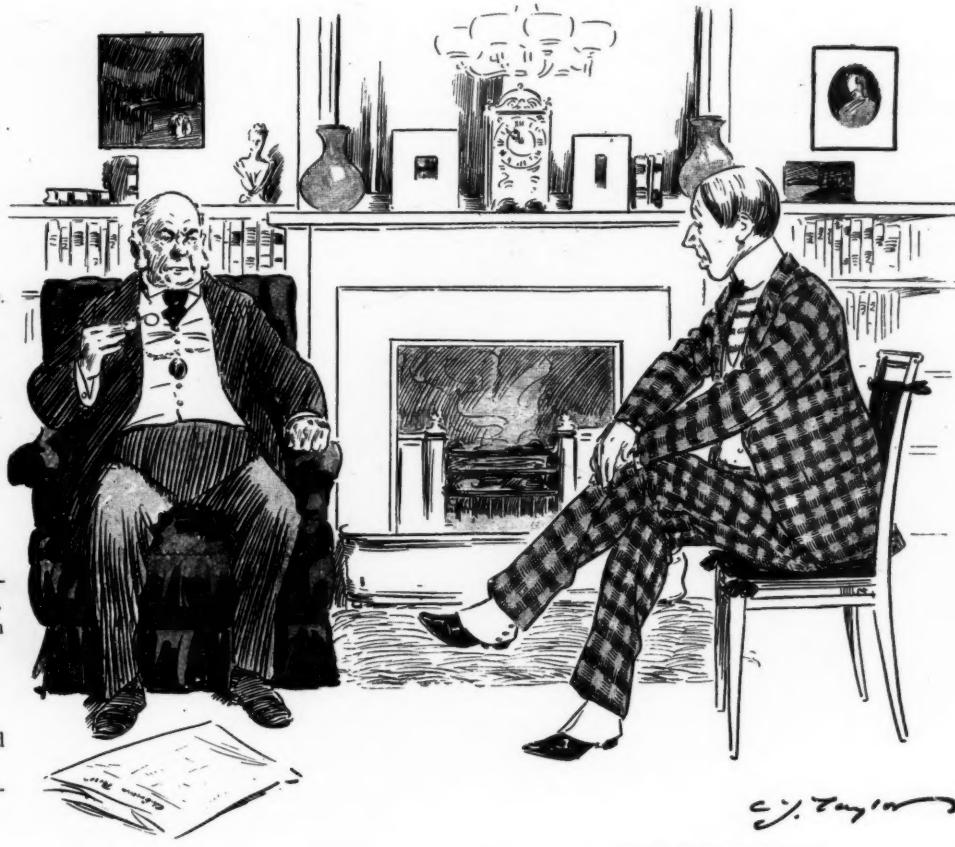


## PROBABLE.

THE PROFESSOR.—I'm making a microscopical examination of a deceased mosquito.

FRIEND.—Well, I suppose the autopsy is more likely to show concussion of the brain than heart-failure.

ONE HALF does n't know how the other half live;  
Of this there is scarcely a doubt;  
And were it their business, we'd freely forgive  
The persistent attempts to find out!



C.J. Taylor

## A HEAVY RESPONSIBILITY.

MR. GOTROX.—I suppose you thoroughly realize that marriage is a serious matter?

MR. DUDELY.—Well, I should say yes, ye know! Such a deucedly twying and sewious matter, deciding just whom to invite and whom to leave out, ye know!

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## CARTOONS AND COMMENTS.

**THE WRONG KIND OF AMERICAN.** — PUCK, as his readers well know, has never stickled for strict immigration laws; but, if he were at the head of things, he would pass a law right away to deport every single American who has to wear the brand of another country in front of his Americanism. The man who, having become a citizen of the United States in law, feels it necessary to describe himself as an Irish-American or a German-American, has obtained his citizenship rights under false pretenses. He is not a citizen in fact. The constitution makes no provision for such hermaphroditic citizenship, and so anomalous a freak can never be anything but a source of strife. We refer, of course, exclusively to the political and not the ethnic sense of the term. There are plenty of Irish-Americans and plenty of German-Americans who never think of or call themselves such, who are just as American Americans as any one. And so of the Afro-Americans, the term being a polite, politicianly substitute for the word negro. These genuine citizens need never be confounded with the spurious German, Irish, Italian or Franco-Americans. The latter may be detected instantly by their attitude toward any measure affecting their native countries. For example: the attitude of certain Irish-Americans and German-Americans on the question of our relations with Great Britain. It need not be said that that is a question about which the best of Americans may differ; but it certainly should be said that the Irish-American or the German-American who settles it as if he were still an Irishman or still a German is not an honest citizen, and ought to be hustled out of the country because he is here under

false pretenses. The bad citizenship of it is so apparent and so serious that it almost obscures the ludicrous side of the love-feast now being held by our Irish and German fuss-mongers; — which is saying a good deal.

## THE BIGGEST TRUST.

TAMMANY is against Trusts. Its leaders have said so in language of varying grammatical nicety but of unvarying severity. The Trusts have no fiercer foe than Tammany. But, what are we to think? For Tammany, when you talk of Trusts, is about the trustiest kind of a Trust that you could find. We read of Trusts every day in every imaginable commodity; but there is not one of them from sugar to shoe-laces that, alongside of Tammany, deserves the name for a moment. Mr. Croker has very kindly told us a great deal about it. Of course, there were some things he would n't tell, because they were "private matters." Gauging what he withheld by what he was pleased to disclose, he was most wise. Sing Sing is full of men who have been unable to conceal their "private matters" from a morbidly inquiring public. But Mr. Croker has told quite enough to make all other Trust magnates blush for their lack of nerve. He says frankly that no Judge can remain on the bench in New York who does not help Tammany to extract revenue from the city. He has even outlined, very obligingly, the precise methods by which the Judges he has elected work the machinery of their offices to put money into his own pocket. We have n't learned all about Trusts, but we have learned to tell one when we see it. And so we have a curious, shivery little feeling when we hear Tammany orators denouncing Trusts.

**AN ESTEEMED CONTEMPORARY.** — IT SEEMS to have been the belief in New York that a one-cent morning paper had to be "yellow" to succeed. What the reasons for thinking so were we can not imagine. It was perhaps one of those beliefs that go as a matter of course, unquestioned. Perhaps our two chief exponents of sensationalism fostered it. At any rate it existed, and when the Times dropped its price from three cents to one cent the forecasts of its fate were all alike. It would have to go into the sewer along with the World and the Journal, or else go to the wall. That was six months ago and the publishers now admit that the step they took was taken in the dark; but they report, very happily, its entire success. The Times, they tell us, has more than quadrupled its paid-for circulation; it published in a recent week one hundred columns of advertisements more than in the corresponding week of last year; and a steady growth is carrying the figures in both departments, we are assured, "higher and higher." PUCK felicitates the Times upon its success and upon the high character of the newspaper it gets out. And he is also glad to know that a clean, dignified newspaper can do so well in this community at so low a price.

## WHEN PAVEMENTS ROARED.

Teacup Times and Stage-coach Days  
The ballade-and-the-rondeau man  
Attunes his reminiscent lays  
And chants the quaintness of Queen Anne.

To-morrow's rhymster deft will mold  
A new refrain. The noise that  
bored  
His sires will fade to "tunes of old,"  
Romantic days when pavements roared."

No clatter at the playhouse door,  
No sparks hit off by iron-shod feet;  
The healthy hum of days of yore  
Shall flee affrighted from the street.

For champing bits or jangling chains,  
For ring of hoofs he'll vainly hark,  
A silent, sable serpent trains  
His clicking path around the Park.

Then, ho! for cab and cart and team —  
Let draft horse strain, let leader prance!  
We'll live the life our sons shall dream, —  
Anticipate our own romance!

Arthur Brown Ruhl.

## EXCULPATORY.

"You're no Democrat! You attended a banquet  
that cost ten dollars a plate!"  
"Yes; but it was n't worth it!"

TOO MANY cooks spoil the broth, and the same too many  
of them tell you that if you don't like it you can get  
others in their places.

IT IS a sad fact that the war hero becomes, in time of  
peace, a zero.



## DID N'T WANT TO GO HOME.

**SALOONKEEPER.** — Look here, Boozer! if you don't brace up, this cold weather will freeze you before you get home!

**BOOZER.** — That 'sh all right! I'd sooner be froze by weazzer zan roasted  
by m' wife!

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"— AND PEACE SHALL RULE."

JOTTMANN LITH. CO. PUFFS BLDG. N.Y.





PUCK.

## THE VIEWS OF VIOLA.

ON THE VERNAL SEASON.

S'NT Spring perfectly *lovely*?" asked Viola. She was seated on the porch, well wrapped against the chill breezes of April, and a copy of Whittier fluttered in her lap. Below, in the garden, a few valorous daffodils and narcissus were peeping up through the brown mold, and the gardener was tacking a wistaria vine into impossible and unlovely positions against the trellis.

"It makes one feel so good and—and gentle, don't you think? The air is so mild and sleepy, and—thank you!" Viola drew her scarf closer about her throat and tried to disguise a shiver into a sigh of luxurious content. "And are n't the flowers sweet? Can't see them? Where are your eyes? There are three, four, five, nearly a dozen of them. Oh! I'm so glad that Spring has come!" Viola forgot her scarf and the Spring zephyr twisted it around the gardener's head.

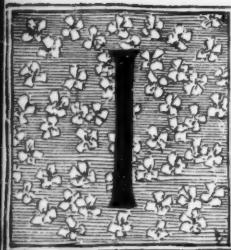
"Thank you! Is n't the sun warm? You had n't noticed it? Do you know, I believe you never do notice whether it is raining or shining or—or what it's doing! Men are so blind. When you're with me? Well, I had much rather you looked at the lovely blue sky; and I don't believe that that is a compliment at all. Anyhow, it's not a compliment that I care about. You'd say the same thing to anyone you happened to be with. Yes, you would, too!

"When I was young—" Viola paused and looked perplexed. "What are you laughing at, please? But I am old. I'm—yes, I will! I don't mind you knowing how old I am at all. I'm—Ethel Gregg? She said so? Well, that sounds well, coming from her! Why, she's twenty-two, if she's a day. Indeed, she is! And—but there, I am not going to say mean things on a day like this. What is it, I wonder, that makes one feel forgiving and kind at this season? I'm sure, if Ethel Gregg had said that last Winter I should have told you—well, something she would n't like to have known. Tell you now? No, I sha'n't! I'll be charitable.

"I do believe it's clouding up! Who was it that called April capricious? Shakspere, you say? Was it? Well, I suppose it's safe to say so; he said about everything there was to say. It must be awfully hard for writers and poets, and authors, nowadays, to find something that has n't already been said by Shakspere. How do you suppose he ever found time to say—I mean write—so much?

"But April is capricious, is n't it? A little while ago it was quite warm and sunny, and now it's really—er—rather inclined to be chilly at moments. You're freezing? Nonsense! Who ever heard of anyone being cold in April? Now, there is no sense in you sitting there and wriggling around that way. You can't be as cold as that!

"I wonder," continued Viola, searching in her lap for the tiny square of lace which she dignified with the name of handkerchief, and which at that moment was fluttering wildly from a wistaria twig; "I wonder why it can't be arranged so that we can have it Spring all the time? What did you say? 'Heaven forbid?' Why? I'm sure Spring is the very nicest season of all; and if it was always Spring I'm certain that the world would be very, very much better. You see, people are inclined to be careless about—about other people in Summer; I suppose it's the heat. And in Winter it's the same way, because it's too cold to care much about the poor and the—the troubled. And, then, in Autumn—well, in Autumn there's so much to do: moving back to



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## EASIER.

NORTHERN VISITOR (*in Georgia*).—I see you raise hogs almost exclusively about here. Do you find they pay better than corn and potatos?

NATIVE (*slowly*).—Wal, no;—but, yer see, stranger, hogs don't need hoeing!

town, you know, and all that; and Winter dresses to be made; and so we are selfish and forgetful.

"But in Spring you always feel good and generous, and want to do things for others, and make dresses for the poor, and give money to the Fresh Air Fund, and get up picnics—the horrid, nasty things!—for the benefit of churches and Sunday schools, and give lawn parties for charity; and when you come across a beggar on the avenue you always stop and give him all your car-fare and have to walk home. Oh! Spring's very different. Don't you always feel very, very good and virtuous in Spring?

"You only feel cold? Now, you are just trying to be as disagreeable as you can! I just hate to have people trifling when I am really and truly in earnest. Why can't you be serious? It's so—so little to be always making fun of everything, and—Dear me! just see how dark it has got!

And I really believe it is—yes, it is—really snowing! Is n't that horrid? And what do you suppose those poor, sweet little flowers will do? 'Serves them right?' Beast!"

Viola drew her wrap tightly about her shoulders and shivered. She observed the leaden sky aggrievedly.

"Spring," began Viola; then she arose and strolled carelessly toward the door.

"Since you are suffering with the cold," she announced, scathingly, "I suppose we had better go in and ask Wilson to light the fire in the library. And, since you can't find any sentiment in Spring and flowers and such things, perhaps you can find something to awaken a slight degree of enthusiasm in the buffet in the dining-room. And—and please do come in quick and shut that door!"

Richard Stillman Powell.



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## ACCOUNTED FOR.

MRS. SCHOPPIN.—Dear me! Why does Mrs. Advanzt persist in wearing such an old-fashioned, worn-out and positively disreputable-looking bonnet?

MRS. BINTHAIR.—Why, she is a candidate for the presidency of "The Woman's Auxiliary Society for the Suppression of Everything," and she wants to have the good-will of every woman in the organization.

### THE TWO FRIENDS.



**SPIDER** and a Centipede went out to take a walk;  
The Centipede said frankly, "I will listen while you talk,  
But I may appear distracted, or assume a vacant stare,  
Because to keep my feet in step requires my constant care."

Said the Spider, "I appreciate your most peculiar case,  
And your feet must be quite handy when you want to run a race;  
But though you gain in some ways, in some other ways you lose;  
And, of course, my friend, you must be quite extravagant in shoes."

"Ah! yes. Ah! yes," a heavy sigh escaped the Centipede;

"And I have other trials, too;—my life is hard, indeed!  
Why, sometimes when I'm very tired, a long, long time it takes  
To ascertain with certainty which foot it is that aches."

"And when I go to dancing-class on Saturdays at three,  
I find the First Position very difficult for me.  
Though I put my best foot foremost, and good time I try to keep,  
To my chagrin, I often find a foot or two asleep."

Athletics I attempted, but, alas! I must admit  
That every exercise I tried I put my foot in it.  
I think I'll join a foot-ball team,—as many friends suggest,—  
Before I've one foot in the grave and gout in all the rest.

But now I'll say good-morning; for, my friend, I have to stop  
And get my boots blacked neatly at this little bootblack's shop;  
And, as you may imagine, it will keep me here some time,  
And, what is worse, I'll have to pay him many a hard-earned dime."

The Spider said good-morning, and pursued his way alone,  
And as he went he murmured, in a thoughtful undertone:  
"I'm a happy little Spider, and I'm very glad, indeed,  
That I was born an octopus and not a centipede!"

Carolyn Wells.

### HIS IN SIGNIFICANCE.

"What makes Colonel Chinnington so despondent?"  
"It makes him sick to think that he is n't a big-enough man to be investigated."

"Why, he was n't guilty of any irregularities, was he?"  
"No; but he'd like to prove it."

### EXPENSIVE EATING.

HOBNO.—Can I get a bite to eat here?

WOMAN.—If you'll saw that pile of wood.

HOBNO (with an injured air).—Do I look like a ten-dollar-a-plate Democrat?



EVEN UNTO THIS DAY.

EVE.—Now let us think it all over. I have to wear clothes!

ADAM (sourly).—Yes; and the natural sequence is that I have to work!

## You Must Have a Watch!

**WALTHAM WATCHES** are the best you can buy. They are guaranteed by the **AMERICAN WALTHAM WATCH COMPANY**. The movement engraved with the trade-mark "RIVERSIDE" is specially recommended. Insist on a Waltham Watch, and do not be persuaded that something else is better, for there is no better.

For sale by all jewelers.

"The Perfected American Watch," an illustrated book of interesting information about watches, sent free on request.

AMERICAN WALTHAM WATCH CO., WALTHAM, MASS.

TRADE MARK  
No 4711  
**Captol**  
(REGISTERED.)

THE ONLY DANDRUFF CURE  
and Positive Preventive of Baldness.  
Essentially an Ideal HAIR TONIC for LADIES, as it is  
free from all oily or fatty substances. Invented by Dr.  
P. J. EICHHOFF, Professor of Dermatology, Elberfeld, Germany.  
Send for instructive pamphlet on treatment of the HAIR.  
Sole U. S. Agents, MULHENNS & KROPPF, 35 and 37 White Street, New York.

**CANDY**  
Send \$1.25, \$2.10, or \$3.50  
for a superb box of candy  
by express, prepaid east of  
Denver or west of New York.  
Suitable for presents. Sample  
orders solicited. Address,  
C. F. GUNTHER, Confectioner,  
212 State St., Chicago.

If we took time to say "thank you" for all our mercies, there would be none left in which to complain. —Ram's Horn.

What is  
Your Work?  
If you are dissatisfied  
with your situation, your sal-  
ary, your chances of complete  
success, write to The International  
Correspondence Schools, Scranton, Pa.,  
and learn how others so situated are getting  
**An Education by Mail**  
Students in the courses of Mechanical or Elec-  
trical Engineering, Architecture, or any of  
the Civil Engineering Courses are  
soon qualified for salaried draft-  
ing room positions. Write  
for pamphlets.  
The International  
Correspondence Schools,  
Box 918,  
Scranton,  
Pa.

### COMFORT FOR THE RECIPIENT.

EMMA.—Papa, if green means forsaken, does the giving of an emerald to a young lady mean that the giver has forsaken her?

HER PAPA.—No, dear. It means that he has forsaken the emerald. —Jewelers' Weekly.

# HIS HOLINESS POPE LEO XIII AWARDS GOLD MEDAL

In Recognition of Benefits Received from



**VIN MARIANI**

MARIANI WINE TONIC

FOR BODY, BRAIN AND NERVES

SPECIAL OFFER - To all who write us mentioning this paper, we send a book containing portraits and endorsements of EMPERORS, EMPRESS, PRINCES, CARDINALS, ARCHBISHOPS, and other distinguished personages.

MARIANI & CO., 52 WEST 15<sup>TH</sup> ST. NEW YORK.

FOR SALE AT ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE. AVOID SUBSTITUTES. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.  
PARIS-41 Boulevard Haussmann, LONDON-83 Mortimer St. Montreal-87 St. James St.

INFREQUENT.

Of the "Has Beens" there are many,  
Of the "Ne'er Was" more by far,  
The "Going to Be" are legion,  
But how scarce are those that "Are!"  
—Princeton Tiger.

IT WAS TANTAMOUNT.

"Has she told you that she loved  
you?"

"Not in so many words; she merely  
asked me what life-insurance I carried."  
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THE CELEBRATED  
**SOHMER**

Heads the List of the  
Highest-Grade Pianos.

CAUTION.—The buying public will please not confound the genuine SOHMER Piano with one of a similar sounding name of a cheap grade.

Our name spells—

**S-O-H-M-E-R**  
New York  
Warerooms,  
170 Fifth Ave., Cor. 22d St.

Give Instant  
Relief

JOHNSON'S  
DIGESTIVE  
TABLETS.

The Merit

of absolute PURITY,  
fine BOUQUET and  
moderate PRICK has  
brought

Great  
Western

to the first place in  
American Cham-  
pagne, and enabled  
it to displace the  
high-priced foreign  
wines in many homes,  
clubs and cafés.

The vintage offered this  
season is especially  
dry and pleasing.

Pleasant Valley  
Wine Co.,  
SOLE MAKERS,

RHEIMS, - N. Y.

SOLD BY

H. B. KIRK & CO., N. Y.  
S. S. PIERCE CO., Boston



Your Purse  
will suffer no undue strain this  
year if you buy the tried  
and proven

**Waverley**  
**Bicycle \$40**  
Ivanhoe Special, \$25.  
Ivanhoe, \$25 and \$30.  
CATALOGUES FREE.  
Indiana Bicycle Co., Indianapolis, Ind.

Established 1823.

**WILSON**  
**WHISKEY.**

That's All!



A CHANCE FOR A COMPLIMENT.

SHE.—Yes; my motto is, "Love me, love my dog."  
HE.—He must have a great many admirers.

Used by everybody who ever tested it as a tonic and  
strength-renewer; sold by all druggists and grocers,  
Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters excels.

Patronize American goods, especially when you  
know they are the best, like Cook's Imperial Extra  
Dry Champagne

OBLITERATED IDEN-  
TITY.

"Did you send any  
of Jimmy's cast-off  
toys to the children's  
hospital?"

"No; when Jimmy  
gets through with his  
toys you would n't  
know whether they  
had ever been toys."  
—Detroit Free Press.

THE wings of riches  
are poor aids to heavy  
flight. — Ram's  
Horn.

**HENRY LINDENMEYR & SONS,**  
**PAPER WAREHOUSE,**

22, 34 and 36 Bleecker Street.  
BRANCH WAREHOUSE: 20 Beekman Street. NEW YORK.

All kinds of paper made to order.

**GILBERT'S HEEL CUSHION**  
Easy Walking,  
Increased Height,  
Arched Instep,  
Better Fitting Shoes,  
Ease and Comfort.

Simply placed in the heel, felt down. Do not require larger  
shoes. Invisible, durable, healthful, recommended by physi-  
cians. Raised or lowered by adding or removing layers of cork.  
1/2 in., 25c.; 3/4 in., 35c.; 1 in., 50c., per pair. Ladies' or Men's.  
READ Send name, size of shoe, height desired, and sc. stamp  
GILBERT MFG. CO., 56 Elm St., Rochester, N. Y.

SHE.—You say you  
met your friend acci-  
dentally?

HE.—Yes: I fell in  
with him while skat-  
ing.—Yonkers States-  
man.

"A MAN has to die  
to make anything out  
of life insurance," said  
the citizen.

"Oh, no," replied  
the insurance agent,  
blandly; "I never  
died yet." — Yonkers  
Statesman.

HOW HE TAKES IT.

"How does your father like the idea  
of taking you all to Paris next year?"

"Every night he prays for another  
French revolution!" — Cleveland Plain  
Dealer.

**Wool Soap**  
**Free for a**  
**Postal**

Write on a postal your  
name, and the name of a  
dealer who doesn't sell Wool  
Soap, and we will send you a  
cake free. Wool Soap is the  
best and purest soap for  
TOILET AND BATH—white,  
pleasing, softening, good for  
the skin.

Swift and Company, Makers,  
Chicago

For Athletes & Everybody.  
**JOHANN HOFF'S**  
**MALT EXTRACT**—  
Gives Health and Strength.

The Improved  
**BOSTON**  
**GARTER**

is an Essential of the  
Well-Dressed Man.

ALWAYS EASY  
EVERY PAIR WARRANTED

*Velvet Grip* CUSHION  
BUTTON  
**CLASP**

Lies flat to the leg—  
never slips, tears nor unfastens.

THE NAME "BOSTON GARTER"  
is stamped on every loop.

Sold Everywhere

Sample Pair, Silk 50c., Cotton 25c.  
Mailed on receipt of price.

GEO. FROST CO. Makers  
Boston, Mass.

**Comfortable Shoes.**

**\$4.**

Gentlemen's Shoes.  
Health-giving Shoes.  
Good fitting Shoes.

Shoes that give you character.  
Send for Catalogue free.

Ralston Health Shoe Makers,  
Campello, Mass.

**OPIUM** and Liquor Habit cured in  
10 to 20 days. No pay till  
cured. Dr. J. L. Stephens,  
Dept. L, Lebanon, Ohio.



**SCOTLAND'S BEST.**  
**RODERICK DHU**  
M. F. Frame, Sole Agent, 11 Broadway, N. Y.

**SCIENTIFIC KITES**  
LATEST CRAZE: ANYBODY CAN FLY THEM  
SEND STAMP FOR 16 PAGE CAT.  
E. HORSMAN 380 BROADWAY, N.Y.

**1899- 35th -1899**  
Annual Statement  
OF THE  
**TRAVELERS**

INSURANCE COMPANY.

Chartered 1863 (Stock.) Life and Accident Insurance.

**JAMES G. BATTERSON, Pres't.**  
Hartford, Conn., January 1, 1899.

PAID-UP CAPITAL, **\$1,000,000.00**  
ASSETS.

Real Estate.	\$2,009,684.43
Cash on hand and in Bank.	1,510,990.17
Loans on bond and mortgage, real estate.	5,785,923.99
Interest accrued, but not due.	261,279.62
Loans on collateral security.	1,182,327.64
Loans on this Company's Policies.	1,175,489.24
Deferred Life Premiums.	324,697.95
Premiums due and unreported on Life Policies.	251,120.97
United States Bonds.	14,000.00
State, County and Municipal Bonds.	3,614,032.58
Railroad stocks and bonds.	6,658,373.37
Bank stocks.	1,060,122.50
Other stocks and bonds.	1,462,300.00
Total Assets	<b>\$25,318,442.46</b>

<b>LIABILITIES.</b>	
Reserve, 4 per cent., Life Department.	\$18,007,596.00
Reserve for Re-insurance, Accident Department.	1,399,372.80
Present value, Installment Life Policies.	507,044.00
Reserve for claims resisted for Employers.	430,101.55
Losses in process of adjustment.	220,243.33
Life Premiums paid in advance.	35,267.68
Special Reserve for unpaid taxes, rents, etc.	110,000.00
Special Reserve, Liability Department.	100,000.00
Reserve for anticipated change in rate of interest.	400,000.00
Total Liabilities	<b>\$21,209,625.36</b>
Excess Security to Policy Holders.	<b>\$4,105,817.10</b>
Surplus to Stockholders	<b>\$3,105,817.10</b>

**STATISTICS TO DATE.**

LIFE DEPARTMENT.

Life Insurance in force.	<b>\$97,352,821.00</b>
New Life Insurance, written in 1898.	<b>16,087,551.00</b>
Insurance on installment plan at commuted value.	
Returned to Policy-holders in 1898.	<b>1,382,008.95</b>
Returned to Policy-holders since 1864.	<b>14,532,359.52</b>

ACCIDENT DEPARTMENT.

Number Accident Claims paid in 1898.	<b>16,260</b>
Whole number Accident Claims paid.	<b>324,250</b>
Returned to Policy-holders in 1898.	<b>\$1,254,500.81</b>
Returned to Policy-holders since 1864.	<b>22,464,596.75</b>

TOTALS.

Returned to Policy-holders in 1898.	<b>\$2,636,509.76</b>
Returned to Policy-holders since 1864.	<b>36,996,956.27</b>

SYLVESTER C. DUNHAM, Vice-Pres't.  
JOHN E. MORRIS, Secretary.  
H. J. MESSENGER, Actuary.  
EDWARD V. PRESTON, Sup't of Agencies.  
J. B. LEWIS, M. D., Surgeon and Adjuster.



# Pepsalt...

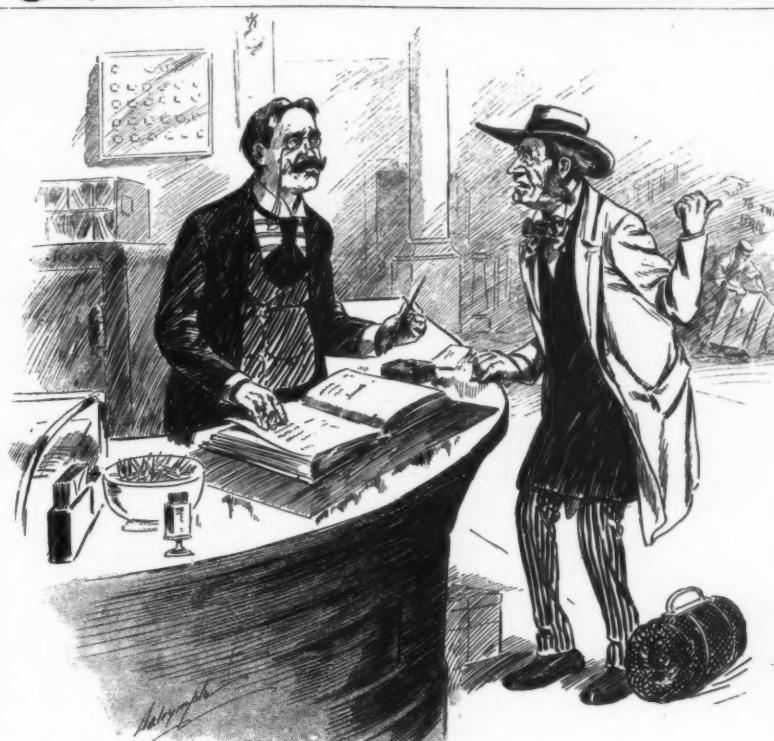
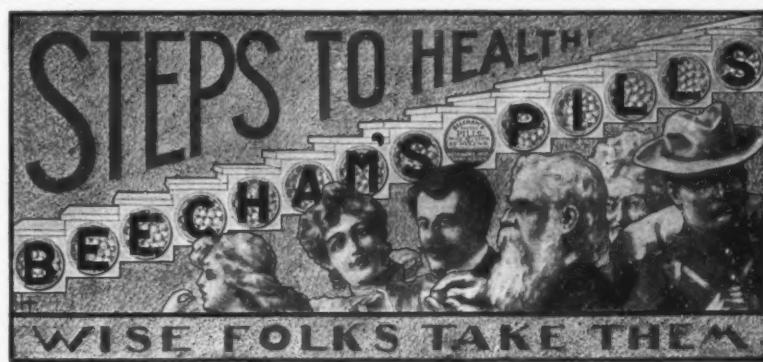
is the best of table salt, into every grain of which is incorporated digestive substances natural to the stomach. Fill your salt-cellars with **Pepsalt** and use it in place of salt at your meals. If you have indigestion your stomach does not supply the necessary amount of the dissolving or digestive juices. **Pepsalt** taken in place of salt at your meals makes good this deficiency, as you take with every mouthful of your food a similar substance to that which is required and at the right time, and your indigestion is a thing of the past.

Send for sample in salt-shaker bottle and try it.

Price 25 cents, postpaid.

THE VAUPEL SAMARITAN CO.,  
43 Sheriff Street,  
Cleveland, Ohio.

## PEPSALT CURES AND PREVENTS INDIGESTION



Copyright, 1899, by KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

### OUT OF ALL REASON.

GUEST.—I thought this was a temperance hotel, and yet I find that in one of the underground rooms you have a bar for the sale of intoxicants.

CLERK (in astonishment).—Goodness me, man! What do you expect? You did n't think to find the bar anywhere else in a temperance hotel, did you?



A Narrow Tread applies the rider's power to the best advantage. In bicycles this construction lessens internal strain and friction, and the Racycle the supports of the strain (the bias) are at the ENDS of the shaft instead of in the middle, which so distributes the strains and reduces the friction that 27 per cent. of the labor is saved. The rider goes farther and faster and the wheel lasts longer.

The Taper Head permits stronger bracing where the frame strain is greatest, and adds grace to the frame.

We have a handsome catalogue to send you for 2 cents. We want Agents.

MIAMI CYCLE AND MFG. CO., Middletown, O.



### Can I Become an Electrical Engineer?

Yes; you can. We teach ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING at your home by mail. \$2.00 per month. Over Twenty Technical and Popular Courses. Our institute endorsed by THOS. A. EDISON and every other prominent electrician. The electrical field is growing enormously, and offers excellent opportunities to make money for those having an electrical training. Knowledge easily acquired.

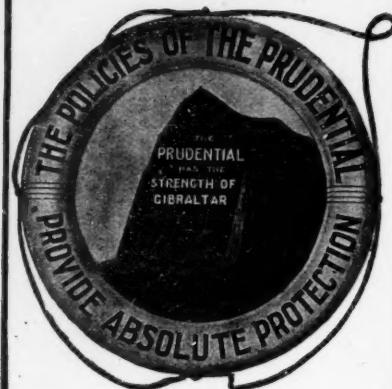
Write for our two books, mailed free, entitled: "Can I become an Electrical Engineer?" and "The Electrical Marvels of Our Times."

THE ELECTRICAL ENGINEER INSTITUTE OF CORRESPONDENCE INSTRUCTION,

Dept. T. 120-122 Liberty St., New York, N. Y.



# The Prudential



## As a Life Preserver.

Life Insurance fills a definite, distinct mission. It is a fact that men live longer when they are insured — when they are relieved of the load of anxiety and worry which afflicts the thoughtful man who has failed to protect his family against want and dependence in the future.

Write for full information.

## The Prudential Insurance Co. of America

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President. Home Office: NEWARK, N. J.

**IT'S** surely not a fiction, Really more a benediction, To use, as by an interdict, The famous Button,

## •“BENEDICT”.

BENEDICT BROTHERS, Jewelers,  
Broadway and Cortlandt St., New York.

Adopt this Measure for Pleasure

THE  
**VEEDER**

CYCLOMETER is the acknowledged standard whose merit has overcome all others—the one perfect distance recorder for bicycles.

Infinitely increases the usefulness of the wheel for business or pleasure.

Price, \$1. 10,000 miles and repeat. Dust-proof, water-proof, positive action.

Cycloometer, price \$2, the same mechanism can be set back to zero separately from the stem-setting watch after each trip. Parts cannot become disarranged. Cannot register falsely unless actually broken. No springs. No delicate parts.

Made for 24, 26, 28, and 30-inch wheels.

Booklet free.

VEEDER MFG. CO., HARTFORD, CONN.

Actual Size

Made for 24, 26, 28, and 30-inch wheels.

Booklet free.

VEEDER MFG. CO., HARTFORD, CONN.

Now Ready: PUCK'S QUARTERLY, No. 13. 25 Cents.

## HIS PERTINENT QUESTIONS.

“H’m—yes!” ejaculated the Old Codger, sarcastically, surveying his callow nephew, who had recently graduated from the village academy. “You have come forth from school with a real stylish-lookin’ diplomer clinched in your hand, and several long and impressive words stickin’ out of your mouth. You have graduated, all right enough, but have you learned anything? You are educated considerable, but have you got any sense?

“You know a smatterin’ of Latin and a smear of Greek, but do you know where you are at? You know a little trigonometry and a few logarithms and a little about the ologies and so on and so on and so forth, but do you know anything at all about things? You are acquainted with words, but do you know men? Can you write a letter that the other feller can read every word of and thoroughly understand what you are tryin’ to git at? Can you fill out a bank-check properly; and, incidentally, have you got the most remote idea how to fill up a bank account so’s the aforesaid check will gain you anything better than the horse-laugh when you present it to the hawk-eyed man behind the counter?

“Have you got it impressed upon you that it never hurts a man to wilt his collar by gittin’ a little honest sweat on it, and that the long-green in your pocket-book is a heap-sight better than long hair on your head? Have you found out how to write an ordinary promissory note so that it won’t reach out in a day or hour that you wot not and skin your financial pelt off over your head? Can you accurately measure lumber, cider and your feller-men? In short, briefly and to the point, have you really learned anything but empty forms, words and phrases? I know you have a bulgin’ brow on you, but so has a common, everyday snappin’-turtle, only his is on his back; and I have more than once known a graduate who had less genuine wisdom behind his bulgin’ brow than a snappin’-turtle has under his’n. In this day and age there are too many promisin’ and too few payin’ young men. There are too many comin’ men;—what we suffer and yearn for is the got-here-already kind of men. You are educated, but have you got?—aw, well, never mind! I guess you’ll git along all right, anyhow; people say you take after me.”

Tom P. Morgan.  
SEAT OF THE TROUBLE.

MISTRESS FAKE.—I don’t see what complaint you can make against the beds. Each one of them is supplied with a hair mattress.

NEW BOARDER.—That’s the point. I think mine badly needs a shave.

## CATCHING THE OLD MAN.

LITTLE CLARENCE.—Pa, I saw a man yesterday who had no hands to play the piano.

MR. CALLIPERS.—How, for goodness sake, did he play it?

LITTLE CLARENCE.—He did n’t.

## INVITATION.

“Come, gentle Spring!” he wrote.  
And then, as if that he  
Had doubts about her coming,  
He wrote, “R. S. V. P.”



## CONFIDENCE IN THE FORCE.

NEWSDEALER.—Police investigation? Oh, yes! the papers are full of it.  
CUSTOMER.—Vell, dey can’t maig me believe dot der bolice vos any worse dan dey vos before.

# CRESCE

## N BICYCLES

## The Wheel for a Woman

We have been working towards an ideal bicycle for ladies’ riding for a good many years. It seemed to us worth all the effort we could put into it; and in placing on the market for the season of ‘99 our Ladies’

## Chainless Crescent No. 18

We believe we are offering the best and most beautiful Ladies’ Bicycle ever built. We don’t believe we can improve on it next year or the year after, and we are striving to improve our wheels all the time, too.

Send for a Catalogue No. 11, telling all about our Ladies’ Crescents; also about “The Care of the Wheel.”

WESTERN WHEEL WORKS  
CHICAGO NEW YORK

## Excuse

### the déshabille

But notice the Suspender. It has more available stretch than the ordinary Suspender and IT DOES NOT GRADUALLY PLAY OUT. Consequently trousers do not sag and buttons are safe. Careful dressers appreciate the perfection of

## Chester Suspenders

It is the graduated cord end used only in the Chester that makes it better than any other Suspender.

The “Endwell” model at 60 cts. The C. S. C. at 25 cts. Sample pairs postpaid on receipt of price. Scarf-fastener free to purchasers who also send name of their furnisher who does not keep them.

CHESTER SUSPENDER CO.,  
4 Decatur Ave., Roxbury Crossing, Mass.



Rae's  
Lucca  
Olive  
Oil...

Combines  
Perfection  
of Quality  
with  
Absolute  
Purity

S. RAE & CO.,  
Leghorn, Italy.  
Established 1836.

Latest Pickings from Puck, No. 31.

How particular are you about the pipe tobacco you smoke? Is low price an object?—there are hundreds of cheap kinds. Is the high quality an object? One kind is perfection!

## **Yale Mixture**

### **A Gentleman's Smoke**

Is made for fastidious smokers who appreciate its pleasant flavor, its fragrance, and its unvarying excellence.

A liberal sample—enough for a proper trial of Yale Mixture—will be mailed prepaid anywhere for 25 cts. Send postage stamp.

Marburg Bros., The American Tobacco Co., Successor, Baltimore, Md.

You can take it with you wherever you go. You can get it wherever you are. It's always the same good old Ale.

REMEMBER! Evans' is the only ale without sediment, and the only ale always ready for use.

NOTHING does one more good than to be able to tell a person who gives us a good bit of news that we already knew it.—*Washington Democrat*.



## **Summer Trip to California**

A delightful experience by the Santa Fe Route.

Do not fear discomfort; it will be hotter at home.

Ask about this and we will make it perfectly clear. We will also send particulars of low rates to be made by the Santa Fe Route this summer at the time of the N. E. A. Convention in Los Angeles. 24 to 36 hours shorter than any other route.

Address General Passenger Office,  
The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway,  
CHICAGO.



### **THE VALUE OF UNREMITTING ADVERTISING.**

A well-known member of a New York publishing house, in an interesting talk on advertising matters recently, told the following incident, which shows how familiar the general reading public may become with an advertising trademark, when it is used with unremitting vigor:

"I went to the Riviera last Winter, and on the homeward passage, coming out of the Mediterranean, I suddenly thought of passing the Rock of Gibraltar. It was a beautiful moonlight night and quite a party of Americans gathered on the deck to see if the fortress really did look like The Prudential advertisement. We got a splendid view, and the illustration in the advertisement is very like the real thing. We were all a little disappointed, however, that we didn't see 'The Prudential has the Strength of Gibraltar' on the side of the rock; but I presume Her Majesty's Government objected."

Doubtless The Prudential Insurance Company has never requested such permission, but it is evident that the rock and its world-famed fortress has been of vast benefit to that Company in its extensive advertising operations.

One Reason that so many men are now smoking

## **VAN BIBBER Little Cigars**

is, that they are the most satisfactory short smoke for all times and all places. For this reason they are economical and appeal to every smoker's common sense—through his pocket! They are little cigars, made with all the expert care and of the very highest grade of imported whole leaf tobacco used for the most expensive cigars.

### **Try one bundle of 10.**

You will find many uses for them when you know them. At all dealers—or trial package of 10 will be sent by return mail in souvenir pocket pouch on receipt of 25 cents in stamps.

A Solid Silver curved box worth \$15.00 made to hold 10 Van Bibber Little Cigars given FREE! Write for fac-simile booklet of all particulars.

H. Ellis & Co., Baltimore, Md.  
The American Tobacco Co., Successor.

WHENEVER it is real hot or real cold, almost anybody will lie about the weather.—*Washington Democrat*.

## **BOKER'S BITTERS**

An appetizer, promotes digestion, cures dyspepsia, and delicious in drinks.



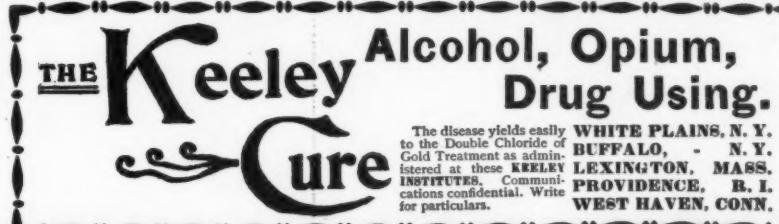
### **PRICELESS.**

THE POLICEMAN.—An' phwat wud yez take fer the dog, now?

THE BOY.—Could n't sell him! I kin git along widout money but I cud n't git along widout de dog!

Dr. Sieger's Angostura Bitters is indorsed by physicians and chemists for purity. Don't accept any substitute.

DON'T waste to-day's strength fighting to-morrow's battles.—*Ram's Horn*.



The disease yields easily to the Double Chloride of Gold Treatment as administered at these KEELEY INSTITUTIONS. Communications confidential. Write for particulars.

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y.  
BUFFALO, N. Y.  
LEXINGTON, MASS.  
PROVIDENCE, R. I.  
WEST HAVEN, CONN.

## **ALL UP!**

Let us pledge that good Monk Who discovered Champagne,

(Beatae Memoriae!  
He lived not in vain!)

Let us pledge, too, OLD NICK,  
Who first made it for gain;

NICHOLAS RUINART

Here's to all of his house,  
They've been your friends and mine,

They made R-U-ru,  
I-N-in,A-R-T wine,  
So in RUINART  
pledge ye, the Ruinart line.

ROOSEVELT & SCHUYLER,  
UNITED STATES & CANADIAN AGTS.  
99 PEARL ST. NEW YORK.

### **Collar Button Insurance**

GIVEN WITH EVERY

## **KREMENTZ**

### **One-Piece Collar Button**

Made of One Piece of Metal  
Without Seam or Joint.....

Best for Ladies' Shirt-Waists and Children's Dresses.

You get a new one without charge in case of accident of any kind. The Story of a Collar Button gives all particulars. Postal us for it. All jewelers sell Krementz buttons.

**Krementz & Co., 39 Chestnut St., Newark, N. J.**

A PEACHY COMPLEXION.

MR. DE BULLION.—What a peachy complexion Miss Prettie has?

MISS BEAUTIE (a rival belle).—Yes; is n't it awful? Just full of fuzz.—*N. Y. Weekly*.

## **Arnold Constable & Co.**

### **Men's Wear.**

Dress Shirts, Collars and Cuffs,  
Plannel, Cheviot, and Golf Shirtings.

Neckwear, Pajamas, Bath Robes, Smoking Jackets.

Hosiery and Underwear.

Men's Half Hose, Fancy Balbriggan, Silk and Lisle Thread Socks.

Cartwright & Warner's Underwear, spring weights.

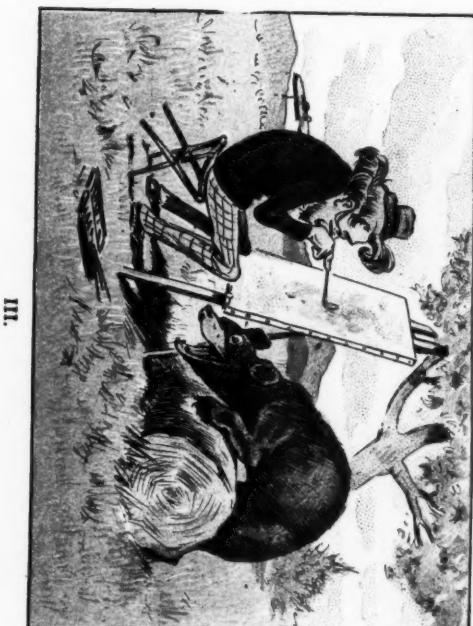
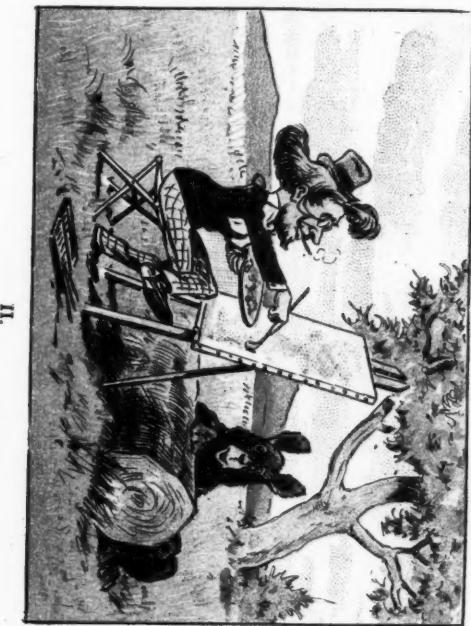
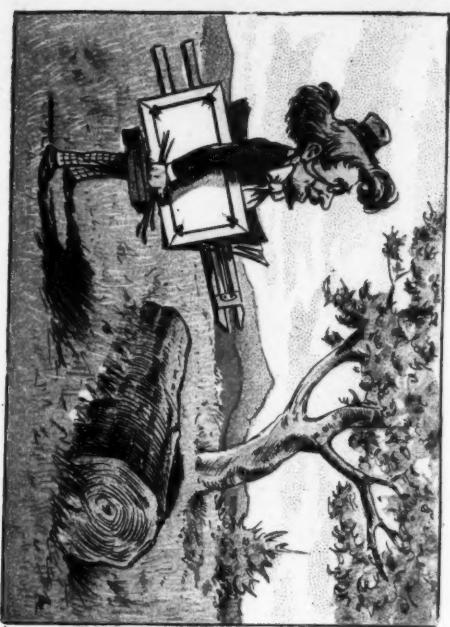
Men's Riding and Driving Gloves.

Dent & Fownes' best Kid and Chevrette Gloves.

**Broadway & 19th St.**

**NEW YORK.**

*PUCK.*



BEARING THE ART MARKET.

VII.

VIII.

IX.

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